## Ego

## **Urban Dance Squad**

I excel with high fidel, like an
Amp, made by kenwood
Droppin' bombs, wreck these comps
Like only a man could
Mc troll stay so small, flair go stare to the
Metaphore-junkie
I was funky from the day my mother's whomb
Met the spunky

Skills to win, styles begin, bet I get these skinz Skinz in teams, skim big c.r.e.a.m., then I tap my brim Tell yo man to take a seat when he bleeds with heated ears

That heavy level

Break opinion, dominion, got them divided like

The gravelRock, rock steady

Rockin', rockin' steady

Rockin' so steady

With a problem called my egoDizzle-dazzle, razzle, trash all

Yep, any stupid brain

Rhymes lobotomize, down to smaller size

A fool can play the game

Sort of butcher - mean killerfiend - servin' cold cuts

Mc cattle slain as such, serve the public for fast bucks

Play the glock, while you're green like toe-fungus

Sweatin' 'till your shoes and socks

So the duck learns to snug-'n-duck

When he's on the lyrical dotRock, rock steadyCatchin' props for the job, baby pop

Then back to the lab

Damn, tonight I excite like amphetamine tabs

Party hectic, heavy slammer

Catch disease like doctor banner

The bulk play hulk, hawk like peter falk, well it don't matter

On my path, catch the ignorant kids, foolin' my scripts are

Mumbo-jumbo

Play dumbo, like columbo got them chokin' With robustos smokin'Rock, rock steady

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